

Cape Girardeau Democrat.

DEMOCRAT PRINTING CO., Publishers.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

Vol. XXV--No 35

TRANSPORT ARRIVES LOADED WITH DEAD.

Bodies of Fifteen Hundred Sailors and Soldiers brought from the Far East.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 10.—The transport Hancock arrived to-day from Manila, via Nagasaki, with a grow-some cargo. It consisted of the bodies of about 1,500 sailors and soldiers who either died in battle or succumbed to the ravages of disease in the Philippines, China, Guam and Honolulu.

This is the largest number of bodies brought home since the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. The Hancock will likely remain in quarantine a few days.

The bodies will be conveyed to the Presidio and placed in the buildings there pending internment or shipment to the homes of the relatives.

The Hancock was twenty-five days in making the run from Manila and was seventeen days in coming from Nagasaki, the last port at which she touched. She brought fifty-two cabin passengers, 500 in the steerage, and there were eleven deaths on the voyage to add to the cargo of dead carried from the Philippines.

Thousands Sent into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottles free at I. Ben Miller's. Price 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

Tim Healy's Venom.

Mr. Timothy Healy, the Irish Nationalist member for North Louth in the British Parliament, goes out of his way to be unfriendly and unjust to this country when he declares that the conduct of the British soldier in South Africa, black as it is, is not so black as that of the American soldier in the Philippines.

Despite the fact that the Filipinos fight with less regard to the rules of civilized warfare than do the more manly and more enlightened Boers, there has not yet come from Luzon or any island of the Philippine Archipelago so pitiful a tale of desolation and cruelty as that which now constitutes the tragic story of the Transvaal.

Our soldiers have not yet been compelled to shoot down the wives of the men against whom they were fighting, interfering, as reported in one South African incident, twenty-eight bodies—fourteen husbands and their devoted wives—in one grave. The hostesses of noncombatants in the Philippines have not been condemned to the torch by official orders. Those Filipino Generals who have surrendered to the Americans have not been exiled to far distant islands such as St. Helena of deadly climate.

Mr. Timothy Healy is too eager in his desire to cast a stain upon the good name of the American soldier in war. He has hurried ahead of the facts in order to do this unfair thing. Our war in the Philippines is not so glorious as the other wars in our history, but the American soldiers in that war have been true to American traditions in their manner of fighting. Mr. Healy should allow the facts in the case to convince him that he owes an apology to men whom he has seen fit to slander.—St. Louis Republic.

Blown to Atom.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25 cents at I. Ben Miller's drug store.

Nichols-Hayes.

Married, in this city Wednesday, December 12, 1900, Deliverance A. Nichols to Mrs. Altha Hayes of Jackson. Rev. Humphrey of the Presbyterian church officiating.

The groom is one of our business men well-liked by all who know him, while the bride is a lady of refinement and culture with hosts of friends who wish her well.

The marriage took place at the Riverview hotel with only a small attendance of intimate friends.

The DEMOCRAT joins with the many in wishing them a long and prosperous married life.

Vote on the doll. With every 25¢ worth of goods you can vote, I. Ben Miller.

December Forecasts.

Tread lightly, dear reader, speak low, for we are standing beside the deathbed of the Nineteenth Century. The old man is about to pass in his checks. Even now he fumbles with the sheets and smiles upon his finger's ends. The death rattle is in his throat and the flame of life flickers feebly in his fading eyes.

We are sorry to part with the old fellow, for he has been a comrade in his time. Other centuries previous to this one have passed along through life as best they could, seeking no principles and leaving no poster on the sands of time to speak of, but the Nineteenth Century has been a triumph. In his youth he may have been giddy and indiscreet, but we should remember there were no W. C. T. U's in those days to seize him by the back of his trousers and pull him away from the promiscuous paths of sin. In his youth he enjoyed but few of the comforts and conveniences of life. His food was cooked in a Dutch oven and he had to light his pipe with a flint. He wrote his love letters with a goose quill and fastened his galluses with a thorn. Ah! Little did he think that before he passed off the stage of action he would be wearing golf suits, riding bicycles and eating pie with a fork. Little did he dream that before he passed up the flume he would be wearing papier-mache teeth and voting the Australian ballot.

When he was ushered into the world a hundred years ago, the housewives leached their own lye and kept the flies away from the table with a peach sprout. There were no fly screens, no cook stoves, no carpet sweepers, no yeast cakes, no baking powder, no shoe buttons, no chataquas, no spring mattresses, no union suits, no rubber shoes, no cucumber spoons, no sewing machines, no toilet soap, no clothes wringers, no clothes pins. Think of it. Our great, great grandmothers, a hundred years ago, never enjoyed the luxury of hanging put clothes on wash day with a two-by-four sycamore clothes pin between their ruby lips!

A century ago there were no telegraphs, no railroads, no steamships, no telephones, no typewriters, no stem-winding watches, no barb wire fences, no dehorned cattle, no paramount issues, no Mark Hanna! During the century the shirt waist has been discovered, the vermiform appendix has been hunted to its lair, the microbe has been bred up to its present proud condition and is now standard and registered, threshing machines have come into use and the throw-board has been invented. Perhaps some of my readers do not know what a throw-board is.

Did you ever take the "down row," On a cold December morn, When the frost was on the pumpkin, And the slobber on the corn? If you did you can realize what a wonderful invention the throw-board is. It has abolished the "down row" in corn gathering time and thus revolutionized the morals of the farmer boy.

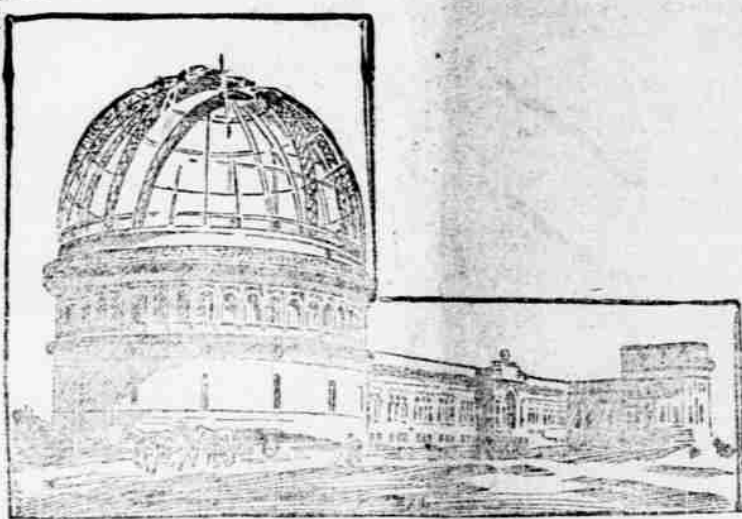
It is a solemn thing to stand by the deathbed of a century. Some of us, perhaps, will never see another century creak. Let us then be up and doing, with a heart for any fate, still achieving, still pursuing, till it's time to pull our freight. The Nineteenth Century has loped down through the shining corridors of the home stretch, impelled by steam and charged with electricity. Smooth down his dying pillow and gently wipe the death damp from his brow. He has been the greatest century that ever came down the pike. He has brought to the world the ripened fruitage of all time, and clothed the sons of men with the culminating glory of all epochs and all ages.

The month of December will be cold. There will be no Sunday school picnics, no ice cream suppers, no camp meetings, no house flies, no hammocks, no balmy breezes, no violets, no clover blossoms, no nesting robins, no summer complaint, no summer girls, and no bed bugs this month. The moon will be full when it gets ready, same as ever, congress will meet and the members will draw their mileage and adjourn for the holidays, same as usual. Christmas will come on the 25th like it did last year, and the Sunday school scholars will each get a sack of candy and an orange, same as always.

But I cannot refrain from closing these forecasts with the observations made with due deliberation, after carefully scrutinizing the present and comparing it with the past, that the Nineteenth Century has been a peach.—Montgomery News.

Prompt attention will be paid to any business entrusted to me.

HENRY A. ASTHOLZ.



THE FAMOUS YERKES OBSERVATORY, WHERE SOME MARVELLOUS FEATS IN ASTRONOMY HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

From the Philippines.

United States Militia Gov. in the Philippine Islands, office of Collector of the Revenue. Dept. of Mindanao.

Cagayan, Oct. 14, 1900.

JUDGE ALEXANDER ROSS,

My Dear Friend:—(Speaking of the civil war) surely those were times that tried men's souls. When brave men left their homes and loved ones to fight for the cause they thought right, some under the stars and stripes, others under the bars and stars; but to-day our ancestors are under one flag, the flag that represents liberty and good government.

Your letter was written just one year from the day I received my commission in the Philippine army; and during that time I have seen a great many strange things in our new possessions.

The inhabitants are indeed a peculiar people. They have refused to listen to wise advice, and the consequence is that a great many of them have been killed by our soldiers. The revolutionary spirit was abroad in the land, the fires were smoldering in every hut, and occasionally fanned into flame by fanatical leaders. They are not the equal of our soldiers, either in intelligence or bravery. We have met them in several fights when they had all the advantage, both in numbers and position; but they were unable to stand against us. In one fight they occupied a steep hill which was charged by our men with very little loss to us, but heavy loss to them, both in men and guns.

A few who have had advantages are educated; but the great majority of them are ignorant and unfit for self-government.

The islands are very fertile in natural resources, producing everything in abundance peculiar to a tropical country. The hemp industry I believe, is the principal industry; but sugar, coffee, rice, chocolate and copra, are grown in all parts of the islands. There are also untouched forests of the finest timber, such as mahogany, ebony and rosewood.

Here in Mindanao the rivers are said to abound in gold; and as soon as conditions are favorable, I think there will be a rush for the gold fields of Mindanao.

In years to come, after the islands have been under a better civilization than that of the Spaniards, many people will find pleasant homes in them.

I was promoted to a 1st Lieutenant a few weeks ago, and will be relieved as Collector of Internal Revenue, and assigned to the command of a Company whose Captain is absent.

With best wishes &c.,
J. M. KELSO, JR.,
1st Lieut 40 Inf.

Lieutenant Kelso is the son of Judge J. M. Kelso of Magnolia, Ark., the son of a first cousin of Judge R. L. Wilson of this city. The Lieutenant and his ancestors are genuine, old time Kentucky stock, who always read Printers' Louisville Journal, next to their Bible. Such men will never see our flag furled or dishonored.

A Deep Mystery.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phoebe Cherley, of Patterson, La., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my housework." It overcomes Constipation, improves Appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at I. Ben Miller's drug store.

He is the Twenty-Third.

Every time Daniel Boone killed an Indian he cut a notch in his trusty rifle and every time we knock out a Democratic editor we put a tally on the side of the imposing stone. Write a suitable obituary and then begin to look around for our next victim.

During our odious but triumphant career exactly twenty-three alleged editors of various nationalities, degrees of intelligence and variations of conviviality have announced that they "Had come to stay," but our eloquent editorials and pathetic paragraphs always moved them and in justice to our long established custom it is fitting that we take editorial notice of the departure of our last victim, Brother Gebang.

Our late brother, during his limited sojourn, had that oppressed feeling which he attributed to the trusts. His delinquent subscribers were against the trusts politically, but insisted on trust in business. He complained that those from whom he expected the most threw him down. This is where the iron entered his soul.

We have had all kinds of newspapers heretofore but the Gazette under his management was the most unique, grotesque and amateurish of anything in the heavens above, the earth beneath and the waters under the earth.

A mixture of Populism, Socialism and Single Tax Moonshine stirred in with the Popocratic doctrines of the later day Democrats made it a fearful and wonderful compound.

We will say for Brother Gebang that he had every qualification for editing a Populistic newspaper but whippers; and if he had had less space in his think box he would have conducted a successful Democratic organ.

But what's the use of saying "We told you so?" His keeps repeating itself year after year and now we are looking for the twenty-fourth with the confidence begotten of uninterrupted success. BRING ON THE NEXT!!!

TRIAL TREATMENT B. B. B. FREE

Cures Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, and All Blood Troubles.

The Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) treatment for impure blood and skin disease is now recognized as a sure and certain cure for the most advanced stages of cancer, eating sores, eczema, itching skin humors, scabs or scales, syphilitic blood poison, scrofula, ulcers, persistent eruptions, pimples, boils, aches and pains in bones, joints or back, swollen glands, risings and bumps on the skin, rheumatism or catarrh, or any form of skin or blood diseases. Men, women and children are being cured in every State by Botanic Blood Balm for purifying the blood, and expelling the germs and humors from the entire system, leaving the skin free from eruptions, and rosy with evidence of pure, rich blood. No sufferer need longer despair—help is at hand,—no matter how many discouragements you may have met with, Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures permanently and quickly. To satisfy the doubters we will give to any sufferer a trial treatment absolutely free so that they may test this wonderful remedy. B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) sold by all drug stores with complete directions for home treatment for \$1 per large bottle. For free trial treatment, address Blood Balm Co., 8 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga., and Trial Treatment will be sent at once. Write to-day. Describe trouble, and free medical advice given. Over 3,000 voluntary testimonials of cures by using Blood Balm. Thoroughly tested for 30 years.

Go to Drum's for candies fruits and nuts.

THE FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

Topic Viewed from a General Standpoint by a Minister.

The subject of "Hell" was considered in a paper read before the Methodist Episcopal ministers yesterday morning by Rev. Dr. H. L. Steves. The topic was viewed from a general standpoint, the essayist arguing, first, that it is a stated point in theology that the soul is immortal, and that it exists in one condition or another in the future life, its condition depending upon the awards of distributive justice to be given by the judge of all on the day of retribution.

He proceeded to say that the trend of enlightened Christian thought is changing in regard to the suffering of the willfully disobedient, but he continued: "Whether controlled by imagination, superstition and fear, or guided by reason and conscience, the prevailing conviction of the wise and holy is a desire to flee from the wrath to come." Speaking of the duration of the punishment, Dr. Steves quoted another writer on the subject thus: "We must either accept the doctrine of the endless punishment of the wicked, or impeach the character of Christ and the integrity of the whole system of revelation."

Rev. A. E. Nelson spoke before the ministers, asking their co-operation in a series of temperance meetings which are to be conducted under the auspices of the Young People's Temperance Union. Dr. E. E. Caster is to be the principal speaker at these meetings. Several ministers expressed their willingness to have him lecture in their respective churches.

The first meeting of the Ministers' Association in January will be devoted to the subject of the "Forward Movement," and will be addressed by Bishop Fitzgerald.

STATE OF OHIO,
Lucas County,
City of Toledo.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

[SEAL]

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Creating Trade.

If a merchant were to close his store and suspend business every time trade lagged he would rightly be branded as a simpleton. And yet in what essential would he differ from the advertiser who stops advertising for the same reason? One sells goods by means of spoken words and the other by means of printed their object is identical. It should be plain to the crudest understanding that the time to bid most aggressively for trade is when trade seems most elusive. The alert storekeeper, instead of waiting for something to turn up, turns up something. He changes his window display and show cards, offers particularly tempting values, and employs every device suggested by a nimble wit to transform dullness into activity. He is bold and persistent, and therefore in most instances wins his way. Just as fainthearted store-keeping means failure, so fainthearted advertising spells defeat and discouragement.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Sturdivant Bank will be held on Tuesday, January 8, 1901, at the Banking House in the City of Cape Girardeau, Mo., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year. Polls open from 1 to 3 p. m.

L. J. ALBERT,
December 12th, 1900. Cashier

"77" Breaks up Cold.

The prompt use of Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77" breaks up colds that "hang on." All druggists, 25c.

Humphreys' Medicine Co., Corner William & John Sts., N. Y.

COTTON HAS A BAD BREAK.

Government Report Surprises both Bulls and Bears.

New York, Dec. 10.—F. B. Guest of the Cotton Exchange, said to-day that when a man came to him on Saturday and offered advance information about the cotton crop report, he did not accept it, and so does not know whether it included the correct figures. He took the man's name and address and reported the matter to President Hubbard of the Cotton Exchange.

"Stop-loss" orders were caught on the way down, accelerating the decline. The South, the West, the North, the East—in short, everybody, sold. Rallies of 10 to 15 points occurred from time to time, but a every recovery a fresh wave of selling orders carried prices down again.

Toward the close heavy covering caused a rally which left final prices 20 to 40 points lower for the day with the tone steady and the estimated sales 600,000 bales. December closed at 9.37c; March 9.16c and May 9.08c.

GOVERNMENT ESTIMATE.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The statistician of the Agricultural Department reports 10,100,000 bales as the probable cotton production of the United States for 1900-1901. In making estimate the same methods and agencies have been used as last year. A great many ginners have, however, made reports for the first time.

The estimated yield in pounds of lint cotton per acre is as follows: Virginia 180; North Carolina 199; South Carolina 167; Georgia 172; Florida 133; Alabama 151; Mississippi 159; Louisiana 234; Texas 226; Arkansas 223; Tennessee 177; Missouri 275; Oklahoma 318; Indian Territory 289. The acreage is estimated at 25,034,734.

Maude R. Adams of Dayton, Ohio, writes:

Gentlemen—The requirements of the last society season, with late hours, promiscuous eating and irregular habits left me a physical wreck. Sick headaches, indigestion and a sluggish condition of the organs were my daily torment until I tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Yours is truly a household remedy with us.

Gratefully yours,

MAUDE R. ADAMS.

Sold by Mapie Wilson and I. Ben Miller.

DIED SITTING.

Godfrey Jearns Died Sitting in a Chair at His Home.

Godfrey Jearns, aged about eighty died at his home in this city Sunday after working all day helping kill hogs. After supper the old man took a seat in his favorite easy chair to take a rest. When some one of the family called him for some instructions about attending to the work of taking care of the meat he failed to answer and when they went to him they found him dead.

Coroner Blaney was notified and he summoned a jury and held an inquest. The verdict of the jury was that he came to his death by heart failure.

Luck in Disappointed Ambition.

The boytime ambitions of some great men are curious to recall. Howard Pyle wanted to be a locomotive engineer. Senator Benjamin R. Tilman says that, in his case, a good surgeon was spoiled. The lad who is now known as Dr. T. De Witt Tammage aspired to be a stage driver at 10. Leonard Wood longed to walk a quarterdeck. The poor boy, Andrew Carnegie, in far-off Scotland, was itching to get to New York to become the owner of a great newspaper. If George Dewey had had his way as a boy, he would have been a brigadier in the Spanish war instead of sinking Montojo at Manila. Brouson Howard was disappointed that he was not a globe-trotter. William Jennings Bryan, had he been permitted, would have become a Baptist preacher. William Dean Howells recollects that his greatest ambition was to drive mules to tow a canal boat. So the world may congratulate itself on the results of many a case of disappointed ambition.—Success.

It Girdles the Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25c a box at I. Ben Miller's.

Meals, lunch and fresh oysters served at all hours, day or night, at Drum's.